



The Parterre.

STILLS—DULCE.

THE CHANGE.

No more, no more, why should I dream
Dreams that I know are vain?
Why trust the future, when the past
I would not live again?

Affection—'tis the glittering wealth
Of snow-work in the sun;
Pleasure—the rocket's shining course,
Ended ere well begun.

Hope, the false music, luring where
The siren sorrow dwells;
And praise, a very mockery,
The chime of the fools' bells.

And yet, alas! for the fond time
When I believed all this—
Although 'twas nothing but a dream,
At least that dream was bliss.

The heart is like those fairy rings,
Where all of green has died;
Yet there, they say, the fairy race
By moonlight wont to ride.

We hold to that gay creed no more—
Gone is the elán reign;
Yet surely, such fair visions fled—
Is more of loss than gain.

But thus it is, as years pass on,
Even with our own heart;
We see the visions, one by one,
Of early youth depart.

We gaze around—all is the same
O'er which our young eyes ranged;
But sorrow for the heart and eye—
Ourselves, ourselves are changed.

THE LADY'S TEST.

During the time of chivalry, when young paladins presented themselves in crowds as candidates for the honor and advantage of obtaining rich ladies in marriage; and were never disheartened at any test, however severe, which might be required of them by their mistresses; in these same times, which happily for suitors are now no more, there lived a young lady of rank, who was alike renowned for the antiquity of her family, her enormous wealth, and her enchanting beauty. She was courted by three brave knights at once, but neither of them was to her taste; and what made matters more distressing was, that their assiduities deprived her of the moments which she would willingly have consecrated to the sole object of her affections. Hildevert, the man of her affections, was inferior to her in rank, and she naturally presumed that innumerable obstacles would be raised as soon as she would communicate to her proud parents the name of her lover; but she was firmly resolved rather to renounce all matrimonial engagements than wed any one but him. Hildevert was a handsome young man, who filled, in the castle of her father, the office of secretary. The young lady had grown up by his side, and he had, probably without being aware of it, planted in her heart the seeds of the tender sentiments which had afterwards taken so deep a root there, nor could she at the same time forget, that when her father, conformable to the pious custom of the age, had quitted his dominions to fight beneath the christian standard at Palestine, Hildevert had, by his bravery, saved her paternal roof from the rage of banditti who had attacked it.

During a certain winter season, when the three knights came regularly to woo this lady, she resolved to get clear of these importunate lovers at once, and forever.

She announced, according to the custom of the time, that a test should decide to which of the three the preference was due—a declaration which satisfied at once her parents and her lovers. The lady reserved to herself exclusively, the right of naming what the test should be, of preparing it if necessary, and of being present when it was executed—Tradition, however, has not concealed from us the fact that she was assisted in the execution of her design by Hildevert, and by an old faithful servant.

When all the preparations were completed, she desired the first of her suitors to be called, and addressed him thus:

"My father has, for some time past, had his coffin prepared, in order to remind him that his term of life is drawing to a close. To night I will order the coffin to be placed in the hall. Put yourself into it like a dead man, and do not stir at all, whatever you may behold. These commands obeyed, I will know that you really love me."

"Charming lady," replied the knight, "can it be difficult for him to act the part of a dead man, who is at every instant ready to give himself to death for your bright eyes?"

what you please, you will find your lover unshaken to his latest breath."

The young lady afterwards spoke in these terms to the second of her suitors: "We have a dead man in the castle; his corpse will be laid in the hall to night; do me the favor to watch by its side, in order to prevent the occurrence of any accident. It is absolutely necessary that you conduct yourself with resolution, and maintain your post by the side of the coffin whatever may chance to happen. By a strict fulfilment of these conditions I shall be enabled to judge of the sincerity of your love for me."

"What command has issued from that lovely mouth?" replied the knight. "This slender test my very squire would willingly undergo for a break fast; and wherein can it possibly offer any difficulty to one who is ready to brave death that he may find favor in your sight?"

The lady then took the remaining one of her three suitors aside:

"I intend," said she, "to amuse myself at the expense of a man who has undertaken to watch a corpse to night, and who boasts and piques himself prodigiously upon his courage. Disguise yourself as a devil, I have a dress prepared for you. At the hour when spectres are said to visit the earth, go and terrify this guardian of the dead, and endeavor to make him quit his post. But remember to maintain yourself resolutely in your own, whatever may happen, for by this I shall form my judgment of the ardor of your passion for me."

"What! adorable lady, is such infant sport as this all that you require of my bravery and love? No matter, your pleasure is my law, and since it has taken this turn, should Lucifer himself guard the coffin, I would make him yield his post to me."

As soon as night set in, a large coffin covered with black, was brought into the castle hall. Wax-tapers and all the appointments of death were placed around. The knight to whom the part had been assigned, arrayed in a linen shroud, placed himself in the coffin in the presence of the lady, and clasped his hands firmly together; a crucifix was placed on his breast, and his head which rested on a pillow, was crowned with flowers. The livid tint of death disguised his countenance; and the lady after considering him in this situation, and feigning to shudder with horror at the spectacle, gave him strict injunctions not to open his eyes, or to give the least signs of animation.

The second knight began by doing ample honor to the splendid supper to which he had been invited. He was full of gaiety and spirit, and laughed heartily with the rest of the guests at the current tales of sorcerers and spirits, swearing that from his very youth he had scoffed at the idea of ghosts—When the appointed hour arrived, he walked courageously towards the hall, where the lady was awaiting his arrival with the old warder of the castle. She inducted him to his post, giving, however, at the same time, full liberty to walk or sit still—to read—in a word to employ himself in any way he thought proper, providing only that he should not lose sight of the corpse, and that he should defend it from whoever might approach the coffin.

When the lady and the warder had retired the most profound silence reigned throughout the hall. The knight began to scold himself in every part, and at last exclaimed, "What will not love render a man capable of!" then throwing himself into a chair near the coffin, he fixed his eyes upon the corpse. The sight of this object caused an involuntary shudder to pervade his whole frame; for his brother suitor, who counterfeited the dead man, played his part so well, and his pale and livid countenance resembled that of one in whom life had become extinct, so much that the most distrustful eye would have been deceived. His head, too, half raised, appeared as tho' it would advance towards the rash man who stared so fixedly upon him, and drag him with him to the tomb which already gaped for all that death had left him of mortality. The knight withdrew his gaze from the hideous object before him, snuffed the lights, and began to read an ancient family chronicle; and in this occupation he became so busied in the relation of a siege of some town in Italy, that he forgot the dead man in the coffin; and sharing the heroic sentiments of the brave knights whose deeds rivetted his attention, he became, like the first knight, prepared to push the adventure to its close.

The lady, who with her lover and the old warder, was observing from a neighboring apartment, what passed in the hall, began to entertain some misgivings respecting the success of her stratagem, when the hour of one struck loudly on her ears. Instantly the knight was heard to approach the

He struck a tremendous blow upon the door of the hall at the very moment when the knight who was poring over the chronicle, was engaged in his imagination in cutting his way thro' a breach by the side of his gallant ancestors. The noise made him leap instantly from his chair as though the hand of him who struck had caught him suddenly by the hair. "Who goes there?" he exclaimed. No answer was returned; and the silence which had followed since the blow, was only interrupted by the echo of his voice.—The guardian knight seized a taper, and drew near the door with a design of opening it; but, changing his purpose, he stopped, listened attentively, and was about to repeat his question, when a second blow, louder than the first, was heard. "Come in I tell you," exclaimed the guardian knight, and then stepped back a few paces, in order that he might keep his eye upon the corpse which remained tranquil and motionless.

The guardian knight placed his taper on the floor, drew his sword, and marched with lengthened strides towards the door. A third blow, compared with which the others were really gentle, shook the door. At the same instant the two sides flew open and the devil entered.

It is well known, that in bodies of ignorance such as that in which this adventure took place, the devil was firmly believed in by the inhabitants of Europe. The people, the knights, and even the princes themselves, believed that he assumed all sorts of forms for the purpose of tormenting mankind.—Upon this occasion, he appeared in the guise of a tall and robust man, whose firm steps shook the flooring of the hall. His powerful arm brandished a heavy lance; he cast a look full of fury upon the guardian knight and another upon the corpse, and in spite of the glittering sword of the former, walked firmly towards the coffin. The guardian knight defended his post valiantly, and the issue was doubtful, when the dead man forgot what he had to play. The danger to which he found himself exposed, from the sturdy blows which rattled by his coffin, and his curiosity to behold the fray induced him to raise himself in his coffin, and open his eyes; but no sooner did he behold the frightful figure of the enemy of souls, than he leaped from the coffin and prepared to flee.

At the sight of a corpse in flight, the two combatants lost all courage; the devil made for the door, and the guardian knight took refuge in a neighboring chamber.

The young lady, accompanied by the witness of her success, entered the hall, which rung with bursts of laughter, and recalling the three knights, who dared hardly raise their eyes for shame, she reminded them of their contract, and bade them recollect, that both the laws of gallantry and knight-hood forbade them again to press their suit.

The knights took a hasty departure from the castle, and Hildevert was shortly afterwards united to the object of his affections.

Greenland Dialect.—"But there is one thing the most singular of all; there they even decide their quarrels by singing and dancing, and call this a single combat. If one Greenlander imagines himself injured by another, he betrays not the least emotion of vexation or wrath, much less of revenge; but he composes a satirical poem; this he repeats so often with singing and dancing in the presence of the domestics, and especially the women, that they all get it by memory. Then he publishes a challenge every where, that he will fight a duel with his antagonist, not with a sword but a song. The respondent betakes himself to the appointed place, and presents himself within the encircled theatre. Then the accuser begins his satire to the beat of the drum, and his party in auditory back every line with the repeated *annaiah*, and also sing every sentence with him; and all this while he discharges so many taunting truths at his adversary, that the audience have their fill of laughing. When he has sung out all his gall, the defendant steps forth, answers the accusations against him, and ridicules his antagonist in the same manner, all which is corroborated by the united chorus of his party, and so the laugh changes. The plaintiff renews the assault, and tries to baffle him a second time; in short he that maintains the last word, wins the process and acquires a name. At such opportunities they can tell each other the truth very boldly and cuttingly, only there must be no mixture of passion or rudeness. The whole body of beholders consider the jest, and bestow the laurel, and afterwards the two parties are the best friends. This custom is recommended to more refined nations."

History of Greenland.

Gratitude.—A grotesque instance of the power of gratitude is shown in a modern Kentish anecdote, perfectly well attested.

A person of Whitstable, named Patten, was well known in his own neighborhood as a man of great humor, and equally great extravagance. Once standing in need of a new wig, his old one defying all further assistance of art, he went over to Canterbury, and applied to a barber, young in the business, to make him one. The tradesman, who was just going to dinner, begged his new customer's company to his meal, to which Patten most readily consented. After dinner a large bowl of punch was produced, and the happy guest with equal readiness, joined in its demolition. When it was out, the barber was proceeding to business, and began to handle his measure, when Mr. Patten desired him to desist, saying he should not make his wig. "Why not?" exclaimed the honest host; "have I done any thing to offend you, sir?"—"Not in the least," replied the guest; "I find you are a very honest, good natured fellow; so I will take somebody else in. Had you made it, you would never have been paid for it."

Woman.—Conscious of her worth, and daring to assert it, I would have a woman early in life, know that she is capable of filling the heart of a man of sense and merit—and that she is worthy to be his companion and friend. She runs a risk, you will say, of never meeting her equal. Hearts and understandings of a superior order are seldom met with in the world, or when met with it may not be her particular good fortune to win them. True; but if ever she wins, she will keep them; and the prize appears to me well worth the pains and difficulty of attaining.

Halley and Newton.—Halley, the great mathematician, dabbled not a little in infidelity; he was rather too fond of introducing this subject. Once, when he had descended somewhat freely on it, in the presence of his friend sir Isaac Newton, the latter cut him short with this observation: "I always attend to you, Dr. Halley, with the greatest deference when you do us the honor to converse on astronomy, or the mathematics, because these are subjects you have industriously investigated, and which you well understand; but religion is a subject on which I always hear you with pain, because it is one which you have not seriously examined, and therefore do not comprehend; you despise it because you have not studied it, and you will not study it because you despise it."

The Antidote.
Satan is a great naturalist, he has been trying experiments on men almost six thousand years. He suits his temptations to their tempers. If he has an Esau to deal with, he has a mess of pottage for him; if a covetous Achan, he has a wedge of gold for him.

Trifles.—Plato would say, there was nothing more unworthy of a wise man, and which would trouble him more, than to have allowed more time for unnecessary, trifling and useless things than they deserved. *Dacier's Plato.*

Comforts.—It is a great mark of the corruption of our natures, and what ought to humble us extremely, and excite the exercise of our reason to a noble and juster sense, that we cannot see the use and pleasure of our comforts, but by the want of them.—*Penn.*

Look upon every day as a blank sheet of paper put into your hands to fill up. Remember the characters will not be expunged, but will remain for ever.

Talking.—A very sensible saying of Isocrates is related—He was at table with Nicrocon, king of Cyprus, and was pressed to talk and supply matter for conversation. He persisted in excusing himself, and gave this reason for his refusal—"What I do know does not suit this place, and what would suit it—I do not know." *Railton's An. His.*

You have all heard of the great preacher, Whitfield. A set of roving boys who were drinking rosy wine from rosy goblets, had a negro boy to wait on them, noted for his powers of mimicry, by which he used to create much amusement. "Come along," said the President of the club, "give us a touch of Whitfield; you have heard him, eh?" Looking very seriously, he said, "I am afraid I cannot; I have never seen him." "The wine has gone to your head," said the President, "and you are not sober enough to do it." "No," replied the boy, "I am not sober enough to do it." "The wine has gone to your head," said the President, "and you are not sober enough to do it." "No," replied the boy, "I am not sober enough to do it."

Conveyancing.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he will attend to the business of CONVEYANCING, at his office in South Baltimore street, two doors south of the public square, where Deeds, Mortgages, Releases, Bonds, &c. will be drawn with neatness and despatch.

Isaiah Dill.

Gettysburg, July 31.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTY FIRST CLASS,
To be drawn 22d of August.

SCHEDULE.

1 prize of \$20,000 is \$20,000	
1 do 6,000 is 6,000	
1 do 5,000 is 5,000	
1 do 4,000 is 4,000	
1 do 2,600 is 2,600	
1 do 2,420 is 2,420	
5 do 1,000 is 5,000	
10 do 500 is 5,000	
10 do 250 is 2,500	
25 do 100 is 2,500	
46 do 60 is 2,760	
92 do 30 is 2,760	
1150 do 10 is 13,800	
8280 do 6 is 49,680	

9624 prizes, amounting to \$124,020
Tickets, \$5; Halves, \$3; Quarters, \$1 50; Eighths, \$0 75.

To be had in a variety of Lucky Numbers at

I. DILL'S OFFICE,
in S. Baltimore street, two doors south of the public square.
Gettysburg, July 31. if

Drawing of the 30th Class, Union Canal Lottery.

20 11 46 7 8 14 24 33



VENDUE.

WILL be sold at Public Vendue, at the late residence of Samuel Smyth, Esq. deceased, in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, on Tuesday the 21st of August next, the following property, viz.



Horses, Cows and young Cattle, Sheep and Hogs, old wheat, rye, corn and oats, by the bushel, hay by the ton, two Waggons, Ploughs, Harrows, a Gig, horse gears, several Stoves and pipes, a case of Drawers, Cupboards, Tables, Chairs, bedsteads and bedding, two copper kettles—together with a great variety of other articles of Household and Kitchen FURNITURE, & FARMING UTENSILS, too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. on said day, when due attendance and a reasonable credit will be given.

Alexander Caldwell, Ex'r.
July 31. ts

To my Creditors.

TAKE Notice that I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth—and they have appointed Monday the 27th day of August next, for the hearing of me and my Creditors at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg.

Peter Beecher.
July 31 St

POST COACHES, CARRIAGES, Gigs, Barouches, &c.

MADE and repaired in the neatest and most substantial manner, at the Shop of the Subscriber, in Middle street, a short distance west of B. Gilbert's Tavern, Gettysburg. Work done at his Shop will be warranted.

Coach & Stage HARNESSES,

of all sizes, furnished on short notice. The Subscriber cannot omit, on this occasion, to tender his grateful acknowledgments to the Public generally, for the very liberal support he has received since his commencement in business; and no exertions on his part shall be wanting, to secure a continuance of the favors of his friends.

George Gilbert.

Gettysburg, July 31.

FOR SALE and to be given for good AND PLAIN, two colors of ink, and a POPULAR READER.

Columbian Guards!